

Liverpool, May 18, 1867.

10 o'clock, A. M.

75

Dear Wife:

I am able not only to shout, "Land O!" but to announce the safe arrival of the <sup>early</sup> Cuba at this port, at a very <sup>in the remarkably</sup> short time of nine days and a half, including stoppages at Halifax and Queenstown. I am scarcely able to hold my pencil, however, in consequence of vertigo and sickness at the stomach, brought on I know not how. We arrived at Queenstown yesterday morning, and, after leaving some twenty of our one hundred and ninety two passengers, steamed rapidly for Liverpool. The day was bright, the air bracing, and all our invalids were out upon deck. At noon I began to feel a return of the sea-sickness I had between Boston and Halifax, only worse; and, retiring to my berth, did not leave it till the Cuba arrived here, having vomited a good deal, (my stomach being like a vinegar barrel,) and passed a very uneasy night. At 8 o'clock our trunks were inspected by the custom-house officers, and then we were carried by a tug to the dock, where Mr. Thomp-

Time is rapidly flying.  
Keep cool spirits till my return.



son and I took a hack, and ~~we~~ were brought to the Washington hotel, - Mr. and Mrs. Snow, and others of our company, also coming to the same place. After writing the first half a dozen lines of this note, I had to take to my bed where I have been lying several hours, and from which I have risen to make a desperate attempt to finish what I have begun, so that it may go by the Scotia this afternoon. I have vomited a good deal, which has given me some relief; but my head is very giddy, and my stomach out of tune. More remains to be ejected from my system before I shall be in proper trim; but there is nothing serious in this attack, and I have no doubt that, after a night's rest on land, I shall feel quite well again.

Mr. and Mrs. Nosworthy (Lorison Thompson) came to see us as soon as we got to the hotel, to invite us to go at once to ~~the~~ their house at Birkenhead, a beautiful elevation across the Mersey like Hoboken across the North River from New York, and urging us to remain with



them at least till Monday. Of course, Mr. Thompson will go, for his daughter's sake, but it is uncertain whether I shall feel strong enough to accompany him. I shall try to do so, however. Louisa is looking very fresh and bright, and has six children all living, and all born since I last saw her. She has been very kind and sympathetic in my case, and is anxious to get me to her home that she may properly nurse me.

At Queenstown dear Franky intercepted me with a long letter from him, full of congratulations, and giving careful directions about getting to Paris. Another letter was put into my hands here before I left the ship, renewing the directions with all possible explicitness. The children will look for me on Monday evening. Had it not been for this sickness, I should have taken the train this afternoon for London, and to-morrow morning (Sunday) have proceeded to Paris. In that case I should have been only eleven days from Boston to Paris!



My plan now is, to remain here till to-morrow afternoon; then, if I am able, take the train for London with Mr. Thompson - stop at the Charing Cross hotel over night - then proceed alone on Monday morning to Paris, and by 7 o'clock, P. M. hope to embrace our dear ones in their own suite of rooms. The thought of it ought to banish all feelings of sickness, but my stomach and head are in too rebellious a state to be so ~~readily~~ easily quelled. [Here I have had to stop, and vomit again.]

Franky writes very discouraging accounts about the health of Harry's father, who is <sup>in</sup> a most morbid condition and confined to his bed, greatly emaciated, believing it to be his last sickness. Harry is daily expecting to be summoned to Munich on that account. He is inclined, under all the circumstances, to let Fanny accompany <sup>me</sup> in my travels in England, along with Franky. I shall probably remain in Paris till about the middle of June, then return to England for a month, then we shall all go to Switzerland for a time, then return to Paris, &c.

You will receive this with a letter I pencilled for you just before reaching Queenstown.  
Ever your own W. L. G.